

PEACE SENTINEL

Vol. 1

Bluffton, Indiana, October 3, 1941

No. 6

SUNDAY SCHOOL LEADERS elected...

The new Sunday School officers, elected by ballot, in an after-dinner meeting of the camp boys, held September 26, will begin their duties as officers and teachers with the opening of the last quarter Sunday, Oct. 5.

All campers over 28 years of age were left out of the nominations by the nominating committee because of the latest word received from Washington hinting that these men may be released in the near future.

The following is a list of the teachers and officers elected: Supt.-Carl Lehman; Asst. Supt.-Lowell Hershberger; Chorister-Edwin Rutt; Asst.-Harley Birky; Sec.-Treasurer-Gordon Leichty; Ushers-Paul Kinzer and Kenneth Miller. Teachers: Gerald Matthews, Willis Hershberger, Dennis A. Lehman, David Anderson, L.L. Lock. Asst. Teachers: L. Hershberger, Archie Mishler, Henry Miller, Lyle Strauss, Max Swartzell.

Camp costs studied...

Mr. Ora Miller, executive secretary of the Mennonite Central Committee, and Dean Harold Bender of Goshen College visited this camp Thursday afternoon and evening, Sept. 25, in the interest of camp operating costs.

It is hoped that in the near future a budgeted program for operating costs, based on the past several months experience can be worked out. It is the expectation of the committee to plan this budget on a basis considerably below the present \$35. per man per month set up.

Mr. James Steiner and family of Missouri also stopped during that same afternoon to confer with Director Hartzler of this camp and with Miller and Bender in regards to his new work as director of the Sideling Hill C.P.S. Camp in Pennsylvania located on the new super-highway.

GOSHEN GROUP VISIT CAMP 13

GOSHEN COLLEGE PHYSICAL

EDUCATION INSTRUCTOR

VISITS CAMP OCTOBER 4

The education director has arranged for a visit to the camp on October 4 of Roman Gingerich, instructor in physical education at Goshen College. The purpose of the visit will be to study the needs and the facilities of the camp as to physical education and recreation and to assist Mr. Hershberger in planning this part of the camp's program for the year. Mr. Gingerich will be accompanied by a group of young men, members of his physical education classes. During their visit at the camp they plan to play soft ball with the (continued on page 5)

Many volunteer as blood donors...

One of the future projects that our camp is considering to take up soon, is the matter of typing each individual's blood to determine into which of the four classes or types each of our blood streams belong.

There will be some cost connected with this project to cover the price of the serum needed for testing blood and the doctor's services. But we feel that having our blood classified and listed with the doctor for future reference and possible use will be worth it's cost by virtue of its possibility for community service when the call to offer blood to someone in need.

While there will be other simple tests required to determine the particular individual whose blood will harmonize perfectly with that of some other in his own classification, it will eliminate the delay caused in searching for the individual types. (continued on page 5)

ERNIE'S SPECIAL BEDTIME STORY

by Ernest Christner

The Irish have been the subject of a great many jokes. There is a certain likeable characteristic of the real Irishman that appeals to most people and which in turn makes him susceptible to good natured jokes. For instance there was the Irish cop in New York who was having trouble making out a report.

"How do you spell Schenectady?" he finally asked his chief.

"Why any dumb Irishman should know how to spell Schenectady", was the somewhat curt reply.

That did not help matters much, still the report had to be made and so he hesitatingly asked again for help.

"Schenectady, S-k-i-n-n-y-e-k---Skynn--ah--what do you want to know how to spell Schenectady for anyway?"

"I found a dead horse on Schenectady street and I've got to fill out this report."

The chief did not seem very sympathetic and was soon engrossed in matters of his own concern, forgetting all about the poor Irishman and his report. The Irishman on the other hand frantically searched for dictionaries and geographies, hoping to find some help. Finally with a determined look he got up and started walking toward the door.

"Where are you going?" demanded the chief.

"I'm going to drag that horse down to Troy avenue," came the reply as he walked off.



WHO'S WHO

LOWELL H

This week's Who's Who is definitely a farm boy although at various times he has sold paints, worked in a factory canning cherries and raspberries, and was a freight elevator operator for Swift and Co. in Chicago. At one time he was a sports writer, a credit correspondent and warehouse superintendant for a small paint company, and has also worked for an office appliance company. In school he was unusually interested in sports and debating. He has dabbled in amateur dramatics and likes to read. His ambition is to travel and to write--probably as a newspaper columnist.

--Last week: Cliff Hibner, Ithaca, Mich.

ATTEND FT. WAYNE CLASS

Seven of the boys have signed up for the popular lecture course on Contemporary World Problems being offered by the Ft. Wayne Center of the Indiana University Extension Division. The course consists of ten lectures and is being given by Dr. Andrew W. Cordier of Manchester College. Professor Cordier spent ten weeks abroad during the summer of 1939 interviewing high officials in London, Berlin, Danzig, Warsaw, Moscow, Odessa, Bucharest, Budapest, Vienna, Prague, and Paris. He spent part of the last summer in South America interviewing educators, political leaders and laymen.

There will be lectures on South America, showing the attitude of the different republics toward the United States and toward the Axis Powers. The lectures are given each Tuesday evening at the Extension Building.

CAMP BOARD MEETS

The camp board of directors, D.A. Yoder, Earl Salzman, Harold Bender, Eli Bontrager, and Allen Yoder were camp visitors this afternoon.

Among other decisions at their meeting held jointly with the camp staff, it was decided that all boys who now have and plan to have cars in the vicinity of the camp, to use for purposes of week-end leaves, or furloughs, or for attending religious services and programs that have been arranged through the camp director, must obtain written permits at the camp office. Those who do not have such permits should obtain them as soon as possible.

The board also voted that from this date on, all arrangements for programs in churches or otherwise, involving the services of boys in camp, be made through the camp director only. Any other arrangement shall be considered unofficial and may have to be canceled if they conflict with other plans or create difficulties for the camp administration.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to express my sincere gratitude to the assistant Supt. of the Sunday School, Mr. Lowell Hershberger, the retiring chorister, Judson Hill, to the teachers and their assistants for the fine cooperation given me during the first few months of the Sunday School.

---Ivan L. Badertscher

Meditation.....

We have been shaken rather suddenly! Perhaps it is well to be taken out of our accustomed way of living and placed into a new environment. It gives us a deeper appreciation for the many things we take for granted and also brings us face to face with realities outside our own circle.

Sometimes its the trying to decide on certain things that is the hardest. At least so it seemed in trying to make up my mind to come to Bluffton Camp. But since we're here the going isn't as hard as I imagined. And it shouldn't be so hard following the two former matrons who organized and so efficiently carried on the work.

Not fretting about the future or worrying about the past, but living day by day is the best way to get along at camp as well as in your home or wherever you are.

There isn't much that I can do,
But I can share my bread with you,
And I can share my joy with you,
And sometimes share a sorrow, too,
As on our way we go.--Maud Preston.

by Mrs. Guy Hershberger

"Love is basic to all Christian behavior."

Missionary speaks.....

Mr. Paul Lehman, formerly of Orrville, Ohio, and more recently from northern Minnesota, in a special meeting, Monday evening, Sept. 22, gave us a survey of his experiences in the work in the wilds of that state.

He described the homes as very poorly constructed and the stoves made mostly of old 55 gallon oil drums. The more fortunate folks sometimes had two such drums welded on top of each other and arrange the inside so that the flames zig-zagged back and forth to retain the heat. This is the only means that many people there have of keeping themselves and their poorly built shacks warm in temperatures far below zero.

Mr. Lehman joined a small group of workers in that field in 1940, leaving his work in Smith's Dairy at Orrville to help in that type of mission work which is carried on mostly in summer and largely through Bible Schools for children.

This small group of religious workers do their work without any stipulated salary

From other camps >>

New C.P.S. Camp news bulletins are arriving quite frequently. Names of some of the brand new ones are: "New Roots", "Builders", and the "Pike View Peace News". Information given in these publications should aid greatly in uniting conscientious objectors--especially that group of young men now living in some twenty or more camps throughout our land. We, who up to just a few months ago, were unacquainted, working in varied occupations belonging to different churches and other organizations, find ourselves now quite intimately associated with one another. To make the most of this experience, we must search immediately and diligently for those things we have in common--headline them, emphasize, re-emphasize, and perhaps even over-emphasize (if that is possible).

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"BUILDERS is the newspaper of Camp Stronach, C.P.S. #17, Manistee, Michigan, and is written, edited, and published by the men in the creative writing study group. Our creed is expressed by and incorporated into this paper and the writings which appear therein."

* * * * *

Below is an excerpt from the Mennonite Review: "Paul Toews, amember of the civilian public service camp No. 2 at Jasper, Alta., Canada, gives the following report of their work there:

"I with a number of other boys from our community are doing alternate service for the government. There are 50 boys in all at this camp, from about seven denominations, Mennonites being in the majority.

.....The majority of the boys do pick and shovel jobs, road work, also carpenter work, drilling holes for blasting sawing firewood.

Most of the boys sleep in tents, o others sloop in log houses. Our working hours are from 8 to 12 a.m., and from 1 to 5 p.m. After five we are at leisure but must have a special pass to get on the highway, or go to town."

* * * * *

"Each week a different person is elected by the group to have charge of the mid-week prayer service, which is held at the camp recreation hall. Eventually each one is to have a part in directing such services." from "Peace Sentinel", Camp No. 7 Magnolia, Arkansas

THE BLUFFTON PEACE SENTINEL

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Forestry-----Marvin Aupperle, Detroit, Mich.
Recreation--Willis Hershberger, Elkhart, Ind.
Kitchen-----Dennis D. Lehman, Orville, Ohio
Who's Who---Lowell Hershberger, Nappanee, Ind.
Dormitory Reporters:

A. Cleland Gunden, Goshen, Indiana
B. Troy Lorch, Wauwatosa, Wisconsin
C. Lowell Hershberger, Nappanee, Ind.
D. Kenneth Miller, Mouts, Indiana
E. Elmer Gingerich, Hartsville, Ohio
F. Joni Yoder, Millersburg, Ohio
G. Frederick Miller, Bremen, Indiana
H. Levi Hershberger, Dundee, Ohio

WHILE THE DAYS ARE GOING BY
by R.L. Hartzler

One of the most interesting
of life's experiences is that of
entering into a new situation in
which one makes new friends and
finds it necessary to make new
adaptations. But as time goes on
the novelty tends to wear off, and
what once was new and interesting
may become more and more ordinary,
and finally perhaps almost monotonous.

We have been together here in
camp long enough that something of
this sort may be taking place in
more or less degree with most of
us. This is no more than to be
expected, because we necessarily
must live in much of a routine
fashion in our daily procedures,
if we are to live and move about
together cooperatively. But as
our doings thus become more and
more habitual, we enter into more
danger of failing to keep up those
extra activities of body, or mind,
or spirit which enrich life with
new physical or spiritual energies,
and thus continually overshadow
the things that are ordinary with

(Cont. on page eight)

EDITORIALS

One hundred and thirty of us have been at
this camp three months. This gives us enough time
to take stock of ourselves and come to some conclusion
as to our general purpose and outlook. Why are we here?
What shall we do about being here? These are important
questions and should be seriously considered by all of us.
If we do not occasionally stop in our tracks long enough
to be sure we know where we are going and what we are
doing we are likely to become mere drifters--aimlessly
wandering without set purpose, and, worst of all, without
accomplishment.

Why then are we here? Is it in defiance of our
government? Is it because we feel no obligation to
support and protect our government, our people and the
American way of life?

Certainly not! We believe in our government and in
our way of life. Those of us here at camp Bluffton have
no illusions of changing our democracy or revamping our
economic structure. We believe that when the founding
fathers set up the American system they succeeded in
setting up a system which works according to the wishes
of the

people. We do not want such a system changed.

We are here rather because we are subject to a higher
law, a divine law. We are thankful for a government
which permits us to obey that law according to the
interpretation which to us alone seems reasonable.
That interpretation is not our own. We are

here because it plays such an important part as to
make us willing to forego the easier way, that of
following the crowd to other camps.

There is very little most of us can do about the
length of our stay, but what we do while we are
here will determine the effectiveness of that stay.
We want our efforts here to be effective and in
order for them to be that it is important that we
frequently consider how we can make the most of
the time we have here.

---CML

church or affiliated organization. When asked what they do for funds he stated that they simply pray and trust in the Lord that if their work is worthy of His service, that He will provide all their needs through friends and interested folks. So far, he said, they have always been provided bountifully with the things they need-
ed to carry on their work.

Whatever manual work they do to help the needy and sick is done on the same basis as the religious work. As a free service to the ones in need.

Mr. Lehman was on his way back to Minnesota from a few weeks vacation and a number of lectures, similar to the one here in his home community.

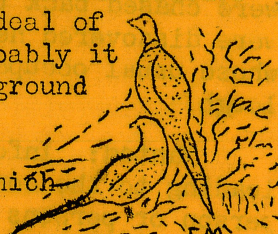
We want to express appreciation to our kind friends for the many gifts of food that were brought to the camp since the last issue of the "Peace Sentinel". The chicken dinner and plums were great.

FISH and GAME —

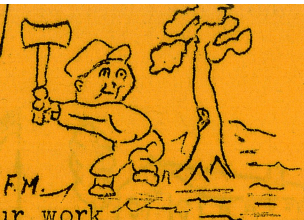
Here in the Wells County Game Preserve we boys are called upon at times to wage war--but it is by no means against our fellow humans or we would not consent I'm sure. There is a small animal known as the rat that is very abundant here in the preserve and it has come to be a real pest in and around the granary, in the pheasant pens and under quail coops. One day last week three lengths of fire hose were taken from the service barn and attached to a water hydrant near the granary building and we surely drowned out rats --few escaped. One group of boys are engaged at present in spraying the wooden quail coops and making them line in two directions, gathering up water dishes, and nest boxes not in use at present. These have to be washed and stored away for winter. Gordon Liechty spends his time picking up trash around the park, cleaning shelter houses and emptying waste paper baskets. The boys who are loading dump trucks and spreading dirt in the brooder yard still have a great deal of work ahead of them. Probably it will continue until the ground is frozen.

* * *

The initials "F.M." which are found on many of our illustrations belongs to Fred Miller F.M. of Mark Center, Ohio, a fellow-camp member.



TREES PROJECT



Mr. Hammond, new F.M. general supervisor of our work program, is getting things lined up and put in shape to provide additional work for the fellows. Several new projects are under consideration and no doubt will be executed.

The group of boys in charge of Troy Lorch have been putting in a water sprinkling system on the lawn surrounding the Game Service Building and the home of the assistant superintendant of the game division. When they get this work completed they will have laid 2500 feet of pipe.

A crew of 16 boys, using four trucks, hauled manure from the livestock pens of the Bluffton Street Fair. The manure will be used later for the seedling tree beds, and similar purposes.

Noah Rabor has a group of boys scalping trees. To "scalp" trees is meant the loosening of the dirt and pulling weeds from around the trees in the park.

One day Albert Horshberger's weight proved quite useful at the end of a ten foot 4"x4". A heavy post needed prying up and so Albert put his pounds to work. The effect was good.

Atlee Miller's crew of men have been making a general clean-up of the State Forest. They have been stacking up old lumber and cutting wood for fire places on the picnic grounds.

Judging by what the state men report the boys have been doing a fine piece of work. We continue to feel that our work is as important for real national defense as that of any soldier.

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GOSHEN GROUP VISITS CAMP 13

(continued from page 1)

boys in the afternoon, and participate in the regular Saturday evening social. The Goshen group plans to be present at the Sunday morning service, October 5, and then return home after dinner.

VOLUNTEERS FOR BLOOD TYPING

(continued from page 1)

Although calls for blood transfusion are infrequent in a community such as this, it is well, we feel, to be ready to render such service when opportunity does afford and immediate help is necessary.

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IN AND OUT OF DORMITORIES

Among many of the things the fellows of dorm A are thankful for is that we won't be bothered with income tax.

Ross Cain from camp Lagro visited with Amos gingerich and the boys of dorm E. last Sunday. He told us about their camp life.

Miss Schrock, our former matron, was a welcome visitor in the dorms.

Gordon Habegger of dorm B becomes very sleepy in the evenings and drops off the minute he lies on the bed. The other night he lay down on his bed fully dressed, he was soon fast asleep. A few fellows thinking only of Gordon's best interests decided to take care of him. They tied him securely to his bed, being very careful not to disturb his sleep. Next they placed about six blankets over him to be sure that he would not get cold. When he finally woke about an hour later after lights were out, he failed to fully appreciate the efforts in his behalf. He no longer lays down at night unless he slides between the covers.

The dream man makes his rounds every night, usually stopping in dorm D, judging by the way some of the boys talk in their sleep.

The boys in dorm G found a vacant bed in their room last week. After careful investigation they found that one of the inhabitants, Willard Miller, was home on furlough.

Dorm H is glad that they have a man appointed to take care of their fire. We are beginning to hear Jack Frost coming up the Wabash river these mornings.

Rudy Yoder of dorm G thought his radio was going up in thin air. He took it apart and found it still worked after putting it back together again. Evidently very little of it had gotten away.

Dan Raber of dorm E was called home the past week to attend his grand-father's funeral.

If you want a rousing good morning exercise ask Joe Weaver to show you his tough work-out.

Judson Hill spent an hour reading a scroll letter which he received from his home Sunday School class.

The boys of dorm C miss the cheerful, good-natured, wise-cracking Lewis Lengacher since his release from camp two weeks ago. Ed Brockmyer, a new member from Goshen, Indiana, comes closer to making up for the loss of Lewis than we could have hoped for.

Lyle Strauss was considerably surprised the other day when the laundry crew called him over and gave him a dollar bill which they had found in the watch pocket of his work trousers. He didn't even know he had it.

If you want a proposal written to your girl friend see Rudolph Yoder. Edwin Rutt tried the service and found it satisfactory.

Monroe Wengard is having good success with his washing. He claims the clothes dry faster than he can take them off the line. He had a slight mishap, however, for one day he got his own shirt on the line while he was still wearing it.

Hartley Rhines of dorm G talked about going to the Denison, Iowa Camp but finally decided to wait until he is released. The way he talked some of the boys thought he might mean his honeymoon.

The two flour bags of popcorn, with which Elmer Yoder showered his dorm, were appreciated by the fellows.

Dorm C is getting hardened to the frequent disturbances from their neighbors in adjoining dorm D. Last week five of them who worked on the game exhibit in Bluffton came barging in and on through every morning at four o'clock. Some time before, they came over at all hours of the night trying to find their hidden cots. The other night two of them, Willis Herberger and Joe Slabaugh, stole over to dorm C for a quiet nights rest. They were chased back to their dorm when they were discovered next morning in cots whose usual occupants were away on furlough.

Wanted: Information by dorm D boys leading to the conviction of the guilty person or persons who have in times past set the alarm clock to ring before four o'clock in the morning. Sufficient reward will be offered.

FROM THE EDITOR'S MAILBAG

Middlebury, Indiana
September 1941



To the Camp Director:

Dear Brother in Christ:

Greeting in Jesus name. We had the privilege last evening of listening to a program given by camp representatives and we again feel to thank our dear Father in heaven for the real blessing of having a place for the boys apart from the regular army camps. Would like to visit the Camp some time in the near future.

We would like to have your camp paper come to our address and balance of the enclosed \$11.00 to be used for the support of boys who have no home congregational support.

Sincerely yours,

SPEED'S KITCHEN MIRROR

Last Sunday we didn't have very many visitors other than the eleven boys here from the Lagro, Indiana camp who stayed for supper. On Sundays those of us in the kitchen have help for washing dishes. The fellows take turns helping us, each of the eight dormitories having their turn. After breakfast one dorm works and after dinner the next one falls in line and so on until every one has had his turn. The Sunday evening meal is served in cafeteria style and each one does his own dishes.

One day Miss Kolb, dietician, suspected a mouse in the kitchen. She set a trap in a corner and that night was the last of a mouse's adventures. They'll do it every time.

MISS SCHROCK VISITS CAMP

Miss Alta Schrock visited camp last Monday afternoon. She came here from Camp Denison at Denison, Iowa where she had helped put that camp on its feet. She was on her way to the new camp being opened in Pennsylvania where she will be stationed.

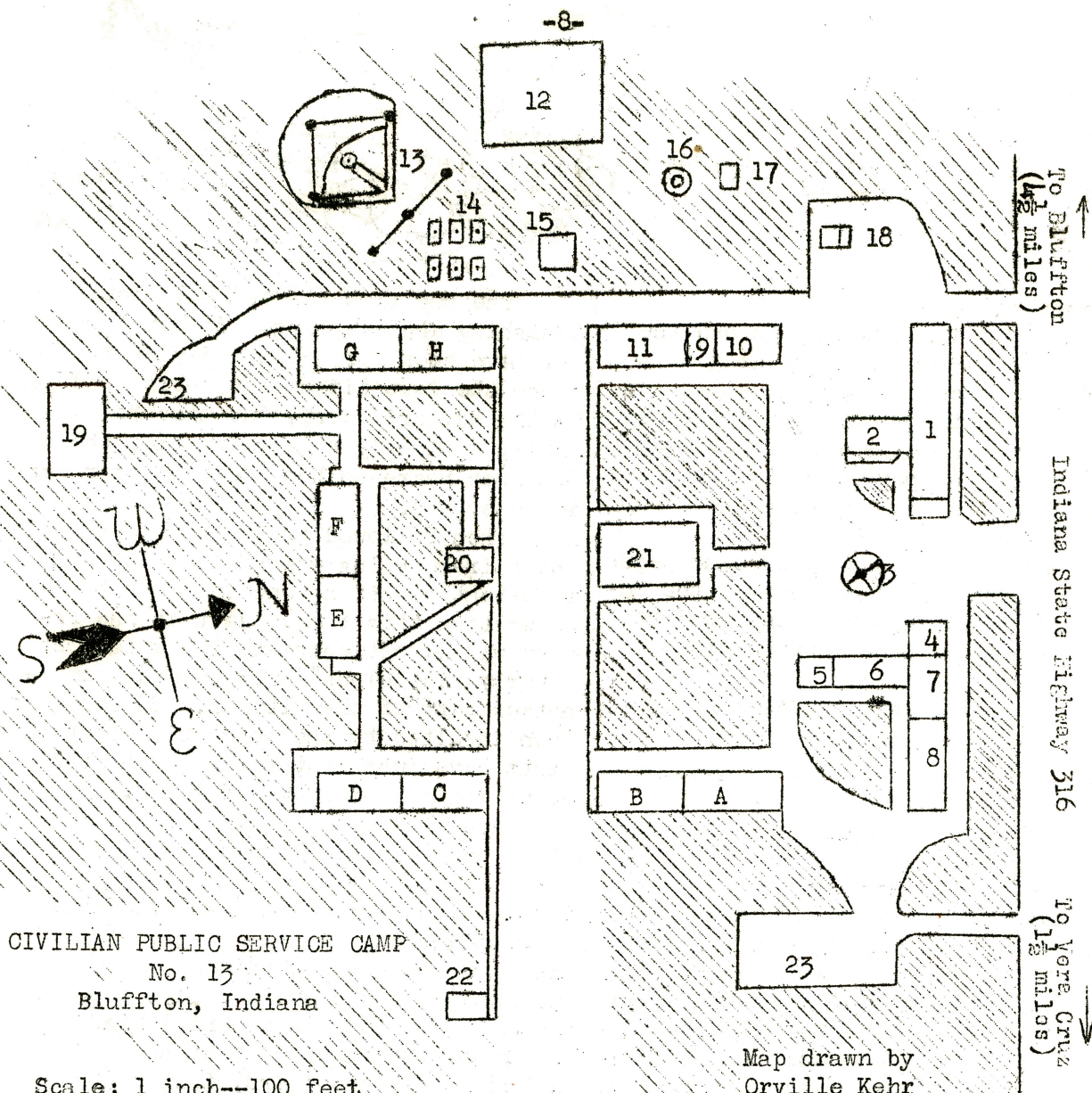
She received a hearty welcome from the boys here who still remember her as "Ma". Her new address will be: C.P.S. Camp, Sideling Hill, Wells Tannery, Pennsylvania.

The way time slides by is both astonishing and alarming. It surely couldn't have been more than a day or two since the last lines of tid-bits had gone to the editor's desk, but here he was again, smilingly suggesting that the deadline was near--so how about another scribble or two.

Then followed the usual floor-pacing and hair-rumpling which accompany the important decision concerning what should be written this time. Just as the frenzy was almost complete the words--"so utterly ridiculous"--were heard from another part of the kitchen. Someone had been insulted by the suggestion that he might have substituted for one of the cooks who was on week-end leave.

And that set me thinking about this whole question of kitchen duty and other forms of work engaged in by the men of the camp. Apparently there are several ways of looking at it:--first, that all are tasks needing to be done and consequently to be done heartily; second, that kitchen duty is a menial kind of labor engaged in only by those of limited intelligence, and third, that kitchen duty is a snap--particularly now that a cold weather is coming on! Those who hold the last two views should stop and think for a moment. Perhaps having to get up at 4:30 might take out some of the "snap". And what about working on Saturday and Sunday? And just for variety think of firing temperamental ranges when a high wind is tearing all outdoors to pieces. As for view two--too many of us fall into that way of thinking on too many subjects. It is beneath our dignity to do so many things, but quite all right for someone else. We are among the first to howl if the furnace fires go out, or the shirts are not clean, or meals are not on time. And we agitate for something to be done. But the actual doing--should be by some one else. And still we mouth phrases about all men being born free and equal; and America being the land where there are no class distinctions, and so on and on.

"Who ever wants to be great among you, must be your servant".



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|-------------------|----------------------|----------------|
| 1. Dining Hall | 8. Staff quarters | 15. Garage |
| 2. Kitchen | 9. Workshop | 16. Water Tank |
| 3. Flag pole | 10. Ironing room | 17. Pump House |
| 4. Office & Store | 11. "Rec" Hall | 18. Laundry |
| 5. Storeroom | 12. Tennis Court | 19. Library |
| 6. Dispensary | 13. Baseball diamond | 20. Washroom |
| 7. Reception room | 14. Horseshoe courts | 21. Chapel |
| 22. Latrine | 23. Parking Lots | |

WHILE THE DAYS ARE GOING BY
(continued from editorial page)

the stimulating, and uplifting zests which come by discovering new truths, conceiving new ideals, and preparing for larger and better Christian activity everyday Christian living, or in special Christian service.

To afford opportunity to thus make time meaningful and productive while in camp, is the purpose of the educational program which is now being set in motion.

"Oh, the good we all may do(or gain)

While the days are going by."

---R.L.H.

C.P.S. Camp 13
Bluffton, Ind.

Sec.562 P.L.&R.